

Evening Telegraph

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1864.

SPIRIT OF THE NEW YORK PRESS

Leading Editorials from the New York Papers this Morning.

ELECTIONEERING, ARTS AND PLEASURE DEBATES.

The air will be thick with peace rumors of all shapes and colors until election day—the weak inventions of a desperate enemy. Ingenuity will be racked for new issues, or at least new semblances of issues, with which to distract and bewilder. We may look continually for a repetition, in every mode, of the Northern attempt to get the President into a false position by making him seem an obstinate, unreasonable and honorable reconciler. This, in fact, is now the only resource of the Copperheads.

They dare not charge, as of old, upon the Administration any infidelity in conducting the war; in the face of the achievements of Grant, and Sherman, and Sheridan, and Farragut. On that score they are hopelessly silenced. Their shift of tactics, not that the war is prosecuted with less energy, but that it is conducted when necessary. They will try to make it appear that blood continues to shed, when a satisfactory peace might easily be secured by what McClellan styles the "resources of a wise statesmanship." They will say that, for instance, Gen. Granger, Brown, of Georgia, and Vice-President Stephens, have entered into negotiations with General Sherman for a cessation of hostilities. On its face it is an absurdity, but the story is persistently kept up in the Northern papers, and with some must admit conflicts directly with all the teachings of the political history of the States of the South. The explanation of the "Gangs of Abolition" is more infamous than absurd.

There is as much more of this, but we need not quote it. The upshot of the whole is that Gen. Lee is aware, and that slavery must henceforth seek shelter under the wings of the state of "State Secrecy." That may be a poor resort, but there is really no other.

THE EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

New Action of the Authorities—An Important Number.

It is reported that our authorities have made arrangements by which the Rebels, in future exchanges, will be furnished with men as nearly as possible in the condition in which our soldiers are returned to us, thus making the exchanges comparatively equal, and preventing the Rebels from getting soldiers whom they can put at once into the ranks in exchange for the emancipated and dying men they bring to us.

It will be impossible for our Government to exchange with them any starved prisoners, for the reason that it has no such men, but a considerable number of sick and disabled Rebels will be found among the seventy-five thousand prisoners now in our possession.

MUSETTE.

When Prince Napoleon visited the United States in 1861, he was accompanied, amongst other "lords and gentlemen," by Maurice Sand, the only son of George Sand, the great authoress. This gentleman, inheriting his mother's faculty for writing, of course wrote a book, in which there are many curious and intelligent appreciations of ourselves and our institutions.

One of the most remarkable pages of his book is his description of the persons invited to meet him at the White House. President Lincoln received the Prince and his suite at the door. "Never did traveler visit a country so interesting a moment; a moment when it is all at stake; a moment of the greatest perplexity; a moment when his very existence hangs in the balance." But the Prince had a secret mission. His object (in Washington) is to find himself seated here at the table of the White House, beside Senator Sumner, our old friend and the companion of our pleasant journey in Switzerland. He is the author of "Le Rôle des Femmes," and a man of intelligence and refinement. He has been invited to sit one of the Generals of this war—General McClellan. He has a martial and intelligent face, simple, unostentatious manners, and is about thirty-five years old. He was educated at West Point, and has been in the army since the time of the war, on a tour of military inquiry.

"I gaze on him, wondering what he will achieve, when a voice that always speaks words of truth and prophecy whispers in my ear: 'You are a man of God.' After a few moments of silence, I say to myself, 'What a man! What a loss to the future military history of America. His opinions are very different from those of the party he is supposed to belong to, and from those of those at present. He aims higher than people do, and is more likely to succeed. He is in the form of Government; he is not at mortal fear than being our first Consul.' A difficult game, easy to conceive, difficult to achieve. Has he the ability and daring to do it?"

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From the Tribune.

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